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THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 3.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., FEBRUARY 14, 1877.

NO. 6.

LODGE MEETINGS.
A. Y. M.
HARTFORD LODGE, NO. 156,
Meets third Monday night in each month. W. H. MOORE, W. M.
JOHN P. TRACY, Secy.

R. A. M.
KEYSTONE CHAPTER, NO. 110,
Meets second Monday night in each month. M. E. W. H. MOORE, H. P.
Comp. H. WEINSHEIM, M. E. Secy.

L. O. O. F.
HARTFORD LODGE No. 158.
Meets in Taylor Hall, in Hartford, Ky., on the Second and Fourth Saturday evenings in each month. The fraternity cordially invites to visit us when convenient for them to do so.
L. BARRETT, N. G. W. M. PHIPPS, Secy.
B. P. BERRYMAN, D. D. G. M.

I. O. G. T.
HARTFORD LODGE NO. 12.
Meets in Taylor Hall, Hartford, Ky., every Thursday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to members of the Order to visit us, and all such will be made welcome.
L. BARRETT, W. C. T.
CLAUDE J. YANKEE, W. Secy.
G. B. WILLIAMS, L. D.

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SAM. D. MCNAULY, SAM. M. HILL.
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ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW
HARTFORD, KY.

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J. H. Fogle will also practice in the Circuit courts of adjoining counties, and in the interior courts of Ohio county.

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AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
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HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

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HYSCAIN AND SURGEON,
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att

KISS ME GOOD NIGHT.

Dear mother, when my prayer is said,
Before you take the light,
Oh! I lean you close down,
And kiss you good night!
I am happier in my dreams,
And sleep in a sweeter rest,
If I have laid my lips to thine,
And thine to mine are pressed.
One kiss, dear mother, for the love
My heart keeps warm for thee.
And one for all the tenderness
This sweet eyes look to me.
Kiss me, if you are wrong;
Kiss me with hope and prayer,
That I shall be a better child,
And more reward thy care.
Kiss me for some poor orphan child,
To whom no kiss is given;
And next for all the happy ones,
Kiss me for everything I love,
The beautiful and bright,
Sweet mother, kiss me for myself
Once more now good night.

A NUN IN ARITHMETIC.

BY NICHOLAS NICHOLS.

There came into school one day

A white-haired man. With pleasant smile

He greeted us, and sitting down,

Said he would like to rest awhile.

Twas time to have Arithmetic."

The teacher said: "Now all give heed;

Put up your books and your plates,

And do the sum which I will read."

Our books went in, our plates came out,

And then the teacher read the sum;

Wrote and tried and tried again,

But couldn't make the answer come.

And then the old man said to us—

With kindliness twinkling in his eyes—

"Who gets the answer first shall have

A silver shilling for a prize."

Then Tommy Dole resolved to cheat,

And slyly taking out his book,

When he supposed he was not seen,

A hasty glance inside he took.

At once the answer Tommy finds,

"And now I've got it, sir," he cries.

The teacher thinks Tom worked the sum

And tells him he has won the prize.

But that old man had seen it all:

Those twinkling eyes had watched the trick

"Well done, my boy," he said, "you seem

To understand Arithmetic."

"But now, before I give the prize,

I'll let you try a harder sum:

Another shilling shall have

If you can tell me how this is done."

And then with his desk ruler and look,

His great soul said to Tommy Dole:

"What shall it profit, my lad?

To gain the world and lose your soul?"

Then Tommy Dole hung down his head,

The tears began to fill his eyes—

And all the scholars wondered why

He would not take the silver prize.

COUNTING THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

Remarks of Hon. John Young Brown, of Kentucky, in the House of Representatives, Friday, Jan. 26, 1877.

The House, having under consideration the bill to provide for the counting of votes for President and Vice-President, and the decision of questions arising thereon, for the term commencing March 4, A. D. 1877—

Mr. Brown of Kentucky, said:

Mr. SPEAKER: This is a supreme hour in the history of the Republic; never perhaps was there one so big with its fate. Within the brief time allowed me by the courtesy of the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. Payne] I cannot attempt an argument, but I wish to put on record a word of endorsement of this bill. I am for it. Before me, sir, I see the footprints of those whom I am not afraid to follow. I believe this measure constitutional and that it will prove a peaceful solution of our political difficulties. More than that, I have confidence in the tribunal which we are to establish by this bill. More than that, too, I have undoubting faith in the cause of my party to be submitted to their decision, and, with these convictions, give it my hearty support.

More than forty millions of people in the cities, hamlets, workshops' and fields of this broad land have their eyes turned towards us this day, and every patriot among them hopes for the preservation of the fabric of Government built by our fathers. The merchant, trader, banker, farmer, lawyer, citizen of every vocation, are virtually interested in our work, for the prosperity of their business and their political rights depend upon the public peace and maintenance of law. If this bill involved the surrender of any constitutional right which honor and duty dictated should be jealously and inviolably held, I should scout it; but I feel sure that it does not. Defeat it, and we are afloat on the mad current of political passions, with agreement between rival parties rendered impossible, and drifting on to the breakers, where victory by either may be the death of the Constitution.

I have said I have faith in the cause of the Republic. I thought I saw a gigantic conspiracy against liberty. The deliberate utterance of the leaders of the opposition made a year ago were repudiated by their authors; established joint rules of Congress made by the republicans themselves and acted under for years were declared no longer operative. We have heard and seen them deride laws of their own making and turn their backs upon the usages, precedents, and traditions of the Government. We heard the note of military preparations; the Legislatures of sovereign States were put under the supervision of corporals of the guard, and by a leading newspaper organ in this city the arrest of the representatives of the people in this Chamber, who should dare, in a certain contingency, to perform their constitutional duty, was definitely advocated. I know of nobody who was intimidated. There was a calm, earnest resolution to meet the situation as oaths and honor demanded. The other day we saw a singular spirit of devotion

to State rights. Men here proclaimed that it would be a great outrage upon the Constitution if the House should require the members of the three-branched returning board of Louisiana to furnish for inspection to one of our committees the record of same proceedings in the count of the presidential vote. Yet these same gentlemen knew that on that very day—and it is the fact this day—the disputed chief-magistracy of that sovereign Commonwealth, indeed its precious autonomy, hung for its disposal upon the vacillating will and caprice of the President of the United States. The same is true also of South Carolina.

It is said that "history is philosophy teaching by example," and the last fifteen years are full of bad examples to be recorded by the remorseless pen of the coming Tacitus or Macaulay of our land.

There is not a man anywhere who will have the hardihood to deny that the vote in the late presidential election, as cast, showed a majority of a quarter of a million for Tilden. Deducting the votes of the negroes, a majority of a million of the white voters cast their ballots for Tilden. I believe he was elected—honestly, squarely. It is denied and fraud and intimidation charged. Without some fair and honorable settlement of the dispute, the industries of the country must remain paralyzed for weeks longer, as they have been for months past, with the public mind full of unrest and apprehension, and with the ultimate danger of civil war impending.

I have thought, sir, at times that the bloody necessity would be forced upon the more than four million of men who voted for the democratic candidate for the Presidency to attempt his inauguration, but I rejoice that there is a most substantial promise that patriotic statesmanship will triumph. We have seen men of both parties sacrifice upon the altar of public safety their partisan prejudices and nobly join together in a plan for the salvation of our country. Such moderation is a virtue fanaticism never forgives.

I honor them for this; the country is grateful for it; their work will be triumphant and historical, and will bring the gratitude of coming generations of men.

The product of their labors is before us. It clears the horizon round us. We can see the shore and are nearing it, and are to escape the storm whose horrid and angry mutterings we have heard.

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The section of country to which I belong—the South—standing as she does almost broken hearted and in the weeds of mourning over her beloved dead, stricken with poverty, property wrecked, and her liberties outraged, but ever bearing herself with majestic dignity in her woes; brave, as all the wide-world knows, yet moderate, patient, and forbearing. Beer, and even pure water, are great fattening agents. Cattle reared for slaughter get a great deal to drink, which increases their bulk considerably; the tissues are gorged with liquor, and so the weight increases, but the system is weakened. In winter the organism has to be provided with heat; we eat more, but also expand more to keep up the temperature of the body; indeed, it is rarely two cases of loss; but on the other hand, we expend less to keep up the temperature of the body, and moreover we drink more, and our beverages possess the curious property of increasing our fat. Beer, and even pure water, are great fattening agents. 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THE HERALD.

JNO. P. BARRETT, Editor.
WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1877.

THE ELECTORAL COMMISSION.

It Decides That the Electoral Vote of Florida Shall be Cast for Hayes and Wheeler, and Thereby Sanctions an Enormous Fraud!

When the Electoral Tribunal Bill was before Congress, and the country witnessed those Senators and Representatives who had hitherto been considered strict partisans, putting aside their partisan prejudices and giving to the measure their cordial and hearty support, thus apparently at least subordinating party to country, honesty and conservatism, took courage and imagined that they foresaw in the arrangement an honest, as well as a peaceable solution of the vexations of the Presidential question, which had already too long remained in a condition of painful uncertainty and suspense. But no sooner had the bill become a law, than the Radical Senate sounded an end to the truce, by placing upon the Commission, the reckless and corrupt Morton, who had publicly reiterated from his seat in the Senate that Hayes and Wheeler had been legally elected and should be inaugurated, thus clearly rendering himself ineligible to act upon the Commission as judge in a case of great delicacy and importance which he had prejudged. Nor did the Radical minority of the House act with more decency by nominating Credit Mobilier Garfield, as a member of the "High Commission," who, like Morton, had proclaimed his belief to the country that Hayes and Wheeler should be inaugurated.

Senator Conkling, who championed the bill in the Senate, but who with rare and becoming delicacy and good judgment, had refrained from expressing his belief as to the result of the November election, was considered by the Radical managers as entirely too honest and unbiased to do their dirty work on the Commission, of clothing the Florida and Louisiana Returning Board frauds with the forms of law.

The choice of the fifth judge and fifteenth member of the Commission, the umpire of the arbitration, as it were, was regarded from the start as lying between Justice David Davis, who was appointed to the Supreme Bench from Illinois by Mr. Lincoln in 1862, and who for some time years has been regarded as a conservative in politics, and Justice Joseph P. Bradley, who was appointed to the Supreme Bench from New Jersey by General Grant, in 1870, for the purpose, as was then believed, of getting the Legal Tender decision, about which Chief Justice Chase was so roundly abused by the Radicals, reversed. But the Illinois Democrats and Independents elected Judge Davis to the United States Senate just about the time of the passage of the Electoral Tribunal Bill and at once the Radical press raised the howl of inelegibility on the part of Judge Davis, and continued it so vehemently that Judge Davis peremptorily forbade the use of his name in connection with the Commission, notwithstanding his election to the next Senate which commences March the 5th, did not in the least affect his eligibility, nor he has not up to this time indicated his acceptance of the office of Senator nor resigned that of Judge which he could hold till the 5th of March, but with a delicacy to which Morton and Garfield are utter strangers, he declined from pure motives of self respect. The choice of fifth Judge on the Commission then fell upon Judge Bradley, who, though appointed by Grant, was the Judge who decided the enforcement Act unconstitutional in the trial of the "celebrated Kentucky cases," and by that decision manifested that though a Radical and an appointee of Grant, he yet had some regard for constitutional law, and Democrats were inspired with the hope that Judge Bradley, in common with his associates of the Bench on the Commission, and acting under the solemn sanction of an oath to decide in the interest of truth and justice, might imitate the illustrious example of many of the leaders of both parties in Congress when acting upon the Electoral Tribunal Bill, and treat country as paramount to party. How sadly the country was disappointed in its expectation that the judges of the Commission at least would conduct themselves in a manner wholly free from party prejudices and would lend an honest and hearty aid to the ascertainment of the true result of the late election in the disputed States the rulings of the Commission and the final result in the Florida case the first dispute referred to it, has demonstrated.

By a strictly partisan vote, the commission decided not to receive or

consider any evidence not presented by the Vice-President to the joint convention of the two houses of Congress except as to the inelegibility of F. C. Humphreys, one of the Hayes electors, and by a like vote, decided not to receive or consider as evidence, the action of the Florida State government subsequent to the casting of the electoral vote of the State for Hayes and Wheeler by the Radical electors on the 6th of December, notwithstanding said State government had acted in all its branches, Legislative, Executive and Judicial, and with such vigor and effect as to demonstrate to the world that the Florida canvassing Board had perpetrated a palpable and outrageous fraud in counting and tabulating the vote of the State. The decision was rendered too, in the face of the notorious fact that a *quo warrantum* had been filed against the Hayes electors before they met in the State electoral college. We have always understood that a court has plenary power when dealing with questions of fraud, that where a fraud was to be prevented or punished or the effects of a fraud arrested, that the ordinary technical rules of law had to bend to the accomplishment of the purpose, but here we have the Republican Council before the Electoral Commission placing themselves upon the validity of the electoral vote of Florida as certified by the carpet-bag governor, Stearns, notwithstanding that certificate, cloaked and sanctified a *base, undeniable, undisputed* fraud so charged by Democratic counsel, so decidedly by a competent judicial tribunal of the State, so recognized by the Legislature of the State, so certified under the great seal of the State by the Governor thereof, and we blush with shame for, and indignation at the Radical party—not denied—by the Radical managers before the Commission, and to save their party from the effect of its well merited and overwhelming defeat at the polls, the majority of the Commission span the infamous fraud and sanctify the terrible crime by *refusing evidence*—thus shutting the mouth of inquiry, gagging truth, and stultifying reason. Louisiana, with her sinuous Wells, with his sinuous ways, next!

Letter From Hogs Falls.

HOGS FALLS Feb 12, 1877.
Editor Herald.

The revival at Equality church was brought to a close last week, but not until twenty or more were converted. During the revival, Rev. W. W. Cook, of Hartford, occupied the pulpit a few days, and preached to a large congregation. Thanks to Bro. Cook for his able sermon.

Matrimonial fever is still raging. On Thursday last inst., the marriage of V. P. Brown, to Miss M. J. James, was witnessed at the residence of the bride's father, Samuel James. The noted bachelor in this vicinity, Mr. S. L. Fulkerson, is visiting several young ladies. We believe he intends to marry if he can.

Mr. L. M. Staterle and family, starts to Missouri, this evening, where they expect to make their home. We regret that we have to give them up. Mr. Staterle is one of our best citizens while his wife is very kind and intelligent.

Mrs. Bettie Bell, of Rockport is spending a few days in this vicinity with relatives and friends.

The farmers are very busy burning tobacco beds and sowing seed. We believe they aim at a large crop of tobacco this year.

During the revival some of the young ladies would go to church with one, and forget, and go home with some one else. We reckon the boys will soon get over it

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MASTER COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Ohio Circuit Court.

E. V. Phipps, Adm'r, Plaintiff,

Against, } Equity.

L. M. Phipps et al., Defendants.

NOTICE is hereby given to the creditors of Thos. Phipps, deceased, that the undersigned Commissioner of the Ohio Circuit Court, under an order of the court, at the office of the Clerk of his office, in Hartford, from the date hereof until the 15th day of April, 1877, to receive and hear proof of claims against said decedent; and that all claims not presented to him and proven as required by law, within the time specified above, will be forever barred.

E. R. MURRELL, M. C. O. C. C.

Feb 1, 1877.

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Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.
Charges for yearly advertisements will be collected quarterly.

All advertisements inserted without specified time will be charged for until ordered out.

Notices under head of "Preferred Letters" Ten Cents per line.

Announcements of Marriages or Deaths not exceeding five lines, and notices of Preaching published gratis.

Obituary Notices. Resolutions of Respect and other similar notices, Five Cents per line.

Job work of every description done with assistance of such, at such prices. We have a full list of job types, and solicit the patronage of the business community.

General Local News.

WEDNESDAY FEB. 14, 1877.

Florida has gone to h—Hayes.

Hartford has three schools.

Business is somewhat dull.

This is St. Valentine's day.

A new time table of the Owensboro railroad appears this issue.

Mrs. Mcintyre returned from a visit to Owensboro a few days ago.

Harry Bridges, of Louisville, has been in town for a day or two past.

Mr. Joshua Lewis, of Rosine, was in town last Friday.

Our farmers are now busy with their spring work.

A very large acreage of oats will be sown this season.

Boys, don't play around the wheel of the Jolly Hunter, else you will get wet.

Sickness in the county is on the increase.

Mrs. Inez Griffis has been sick for several days past.

Various of our exchanges complain of fruit being killed. It's not injured here.

Several new "ads" appear in this issue. Read them.

No more shooting birds for a while, boys.

Mr. Isaac Johnson's school at Hamilton's is out, and he is home again.

Mr. John P. Tracy is lying sick at his residence with pneumonia.

Playing "keeps" is all the go among the juveniles, consequently leather-kneed breeches are in demand.

Mr. George Klein, our stove and tinware dealer, is erecting a very handsome dwelling.

Sunday was a lovely day, and the gender sex were out taking "proms" on the "ava."

All Good Templars are urged to attend the meeting to-morrow night, as delegates to the county convention are to be elected.

The little people of this place had a very pleasant party at Mrs. A. T. Nall's last Friday night.

Miss Nettie Miller's school at Rockport closed last Thursday, and she returned to her home here Friday.

The "Jolly Hunter" was out in flying colors last Sunday. The boys had a fine dinner.

The question that now agitates our mind most is, who will be our next Representative? Let somebody announce immediately.

The Grayson Journal presents a better appearance under its new publisher, F. H. Thurman, and we hope he will be successful.

There will be prayer meeting at the Methodist Church to-night, also Friday night. Bro. Cook desires to see every one who can, attend.

Hon. R. S. Moseley, agent for the Render coal company, Louisville, has been spending several days past with his family here.

A home minstrel troupe, we hear, will soon be organized by the young gentlemen of this place. If the information be true, we are truly glad to hear it, for we need something to enliven us.

The Good Templars had an unusually large attendance at their meeting Thursday night. We are glad to be able to say that their good cause continues to increase in number.

Mrs. B. P. Robertson and daughter Miss Ella, left here last Friday to take up their abode in Evansville. Miss Ella was much admired here, and the boys will regret her leaving.

Mr. Christen Wolff, who has had charge of Col. O. P. Johnson's woolen mills for some time past, left Friday last for Oregon, where he will make his home hereafter.

We are sorry to learn that the McHenry and Hamilton minstrels have disbanded, as our citizens are longing for another entertainment from them. Spin on your hands, boys, and come again.

Mrs. Lelia Ellison, of Deasenville, Mississippi, accompanied by her brother, Dr. Lavega Berry, of Yazoo City, Mississippi, arrived in this city Saturday evening last and will remain for some time, visiting their parents and other relations.

Mr. Moses S. Ragland, who was disembowelled by a knife in the hands of young Price Thomas, at Rosine, a short time ago, is recovering from his wounds, and is now able to walk around.

The marriage of a Mr. Rummage and Miss Peters came off at the Lyon House last Thursday. Here is an excellent place to pun a little, but as she has a "big brother," who knows where "we live," we won't do it.

We have just printed the programmes announcing that the Cromwell and Ceralo troupes will give an entertainment at Cromwell to-morrow night. Taking their programmes for a criterion, quite a treat is in store for those who witness the performance.

The show-window of L. J. Lyon's confectionery establishment was broken into Monday night, and the entire contents taken therefrom. The loss is not heavy, as there was but few dollars worth of goods in the window.

The Rev. James Barnett talked to our citizens Sunday night, at the Methodist church, upon the evils of intemperance. His address was indeed powerful, and we sincerely hope will have its effect.

The Good Templars of Ohio county will hold a convention at Mount Pleasant church in Ohio county, near Fordsville, commencing on Friday before the fourth Sunday in February, 1877. Clarke Lodge, No. 958, located at that place, extends a cordial invitation to all Good Templars in Ohio and adjoining counties to come, and requests that all Lodges in this jurisdiction be sure to send delegates.

Real Estate Transfers.

Real estate transfers lodged for record since our last report:

Wm. C. Ambrose to James H. Patton, 58 acres on Rough creek, \$400.00.

Thomas Ashford et al. to L. H. Raines, the W. J. C. Stewart farm, \$80.00.

L. J. Igglehart to Barnett Patterson, 100 acres in district No. 9, \$1050.00.

David E. Miles to Mason L. Jones, interest in the John Whittinghill farm \$35.00.

George T. Brock to W. H. Obenchain, 209 acres on Rough creek, \$1400.00.

Thos. Meador to Joseph L. Miller, 83 acres on Rough creek, \$650.00.

Isaac Newton to Peter K. Newton, 100 acres on Cedar Fork, \$950.00.

J. C. Cooper to Geo. W. Brite, 9 acres on Adams Fork, \$15.00.

A. J. Gross to Burton Whittier, lot in Fordsville, \$800.00.

H. D. McHenry to L. T. Cox, 3 lots in Rosine, \$125.00.

Nathan Bennett to Jo L. Wallace, 93 acres on No Creek, \$60.00.

Neighboring News.

[Owensboro Monitor.] The legal fraternity are getting ready for criminal court...About one-half of the tobacco of Daviess has been delivered...

Mr. John Brotherton and family have again taken up their abode in Owensboro, after trying country life two years...

Hon. Ed. Marshall will entertain Owensboroans March 7th, with his lecture John C. Breckinridge...Mrs. Mary B. Walker, wife of Charles S. Walker, died Saturday.

[Grayson Journal.] There is only one prisoner in the Grayson county jail...One hundred and fifty marriage licenses were issued by the county clerk in 1876...The Journal is reliably informed that not only the peach buds, but even the trees have been killed by the past cold weather.

[Owensboro Examiner.] Corn is selling at forty cents per bushel from country wagons...Eli Perkins, the humorist, will be at Hall's opera house on the evening of March 8th...Some enterprising East-enders are talking of building a first-class hotel on the joint-stock plan...Sixty thousand copies of the Courier-Journal were sold by one newsdealer in Owensboro, during the year 1876.

[Hawesville Plaindealer.] Negroes are leaving Hawesville in great numbers, making their way to Owensboro, where they will obtain work...The Plaindealer loves economy in all things, and it brings tears to Jeff Sterrett's eyes to see Hawesville loafers put on five thousand dollar airs, when they have but one pair of pants...The Plaindealer says whenever a week passes and you don't hear of two loving hearts that have fled from cruel parents, then bet your money that some Lothario has skipped and left his girl behind him...A ghost, eighteen feet high, is reported to have been seen in Hawesville the other night, but those who saw it were too full of "bug-juice" to describe it.

Attempted Robbery.

On Monday night, Feb. 5, some one attempted to break into the residence of Mr. John A. Taylor, near Cromwell, in this county. Mr. Taylor's son, Gilmore, a young man just about grown, heard the noise and saw the man standing by the door, looking in at the window. He fired a pistol at him, but unfortunately struck the door facing and the ball did not go through, hence the surround escaped. Mr. Taylor could have tracked him to where his horse was hitched and probably have tracked the horse home, but he would not do so, thinking probably that the would-be robber was sharp enough to ride some innocent man's horse so as to throw suspicion off from himself, in case the horse broke loose, or be seen or tracked home and thereby throw suspicion on some innocent man. Mr. Taylor is a stock man, and the villain, no doubt, supposed he had money about the house. That's the last place a thief had better go to for money, as he will get lead every time instead.

Nervous Prostration.

Americans like Orthogal, of Basra, desire that the golden stream should be sudden and violent, and in their anxiety to acquire wealth, overwhelm themselves with the cares of business, until their overtaxed systems are broken down under the pressure to which they are subjected. This is one prolific cause of nervous diseases so common in this country. Another and probably a greater one is the very general propensity to run into excess in excitement and the use of Liquors and Tobacco, which soon ruin the strongest nervous organizations. Such sufferers have more difficulty in obtaining relief than almost any other class.

Dr. RANDALL'S SEVEN SEALS OR GOLDEN WONDER is a sovereign remedy for all nervous affections, no matter how they were incurred. The worst cases of nervous debility have been cured with singular rapidity by its use. The SEVEN SEALS is a purely vegetable compound containing no poisonous or unwholesome ingredients, and acts directly upon the nervous system.

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A Fair Count.

There may be towns in the State that can lay it over us in somethings, but then again in some things they can't...We challenge any town in the State, with equal population, to outnumber us on bachelors. We can boast of having thirty-one of these whole-souled fellows among us, who will each go thirty years of age. Now, should this chance to fall into the hands of any fair damsels who are matrimonially inclined, they will please divulge the secret to us and we will lend them helping hand. This information would have been given our readers before this, but we hated to tell on the boys, and besides, we hadn't attained our fighting weight.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage licenses issued since last report:

G. A. Kirk and Miss Nancy J. Wallace.

Virgil P. Brown and Miss Millie James.

Wm. F. Lanham and Miss Mary E. Harris.

James E. Miller and Miss Mary R. Chin.

Wm. H. Harris and Miss Lucinda Cappage.

Henry M. Ashby and Miss Mary A. Murphy.

Wm. S. Jones and Miss Martha Collins.

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W. L. Rowes.

L. T. Barnard, Beaver Dam, selling off a nice lot of Tin-ware at cost.

All kinds of Valentines at Ford's.

Fresh Garden seeds at Fords.

Field and Garden Seed at E. T. Williams'.

Just received, a lot of fresh candies at W. L. Rowes.

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Fresh Candy, Crackers, Cheese, Oysters, Sardines, Canned Peaches, Tomatoes and Pine apples, for sale at E. T. Williams'.

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THE HERALD.

Arrival and Departure of the Mails.

The Eastern Mail leaves at 9½ a.m. and arrives at 1 p.m.

The Western Mail leaves at 2 p.m. and arrives at 6½ p.m.

Sulphur Springs, Fordsville, Hayesville and Fallsville leaves every Thursday at 6 p.m. and arrives Saturday at 3 p.m.

The Owensboro mail, via Beddo, Bedford, Pleasant Ridge and Masonville leaves on Tuesday and Friday at 7 a.m. and arrives Monday and Thursday at 6 p.m.

The Centertown mail arrives at 10 a.m. and departs at 11 a.m. Wednesday.

C. J. LAWTON, Postmaster

The Discovery of Tobacco.

In an article in Pomeroy's Democrat, we find the following account of its discovery—and an Indian legend about its miraculous origin.

The tobacco plant was first discovered, so far as is known, by two men sent out by Columbus to explore the island of Cuba in November, 1492. After their return to the vessel they told many doubtful stories in regard to this plant. A more intimate acquaintance with the country and its plants revealed the fact that this weed had been used by the inhabitants for centuries, and had been handed down from time immemorial. The leaves were dried and rolled in the dry leaves of the maize or corn, and the inhabitants had smoked and dreamed their lives away undisturbed by the man, until one fine day Columbus went crusading in search of a new world and disturbed their reveries. The use of this weed was a great novelty to the Spaniards, though it was evidently ancient and familiar to the natives. No doubt they had smoked and reveled in narcotic pleasure long before Columbus was born, or the great colonist, Sir Walter Raleigh, brought this country within the courtly precincts of Elizabeth.

From the very earliest and most authentic accounts we have of the nations of North America, we learn that tobacco was almost a deity—gift from the Great Spirit—and one that He partook of Himself. A story was told by an aged Siuequahannah chief that has been handed down from mother to son for many, many generations, as is follows:

Once upon a time two of their young men were out upon a hunt, and having killed a deer and broiled part of it, with which they were appeasing their hunger, the clouds opened and a beautiful woman descended from heaven and seated herself near them on the ground.

Thinking that she was hungry and wanted food, they offered her some. She accepted and ate with evident relish. After she had dispensed her frugal meal, she bade them come to the spot where she sat, at the end of thirteen moons, and they should be rewarded for their kindness.

They did so, and found, where her right hand rested, maize; where the left hand rested, kidney beans, and where she sits, tobacco. This is the Indian tradition in regard to the discovery of this plant, now so widely distributed and celebrated, and so important in commerce.

Why Don't You Learn a Trade.

This question was propounded in our hearing, a few evenings since, to a young man who had been for several months unsuccessfully seeking employment as a clerk or salesman in some of our leading houses. Complaining of his ill luck, one of his friends who knew his mechanical talents, doubted whether he could make himself useful as a salesman, but the interrogatory to him which we have placed at the caption of this article, the reply was, that a trade was not so respectable as a mercantile occupation. Under this delusive idea, our stores are crowded with young men who have no capacity for business, and who because of the fancied respectability of doing nothing, waste away their minority upon salaries which cannot possibly liquidate their expenditures. Late, too, like them, they discover their error, and, before they teach the age of thirty, many of them look with envy upon the thrifty mechanician, whom, in the days of their boyhood, they were accustomed to deride. The false views of respectability which prevail in the fashionable society of the present day, have ruined thousands more. Learn a trade.—N.H. State & Union.

The Rev. Mr. Spurgeon tells this story: "A poor man who had a large family gave them a very comfortable support while he was in health. But he broke his leg, and was laid up for some weeks. As he would be for some time destitute of the means of grace, it was proposed to hold a prayserseting at his house. The meeting was led by Deacon Brown. A loud knock at the door interrupted the service. A tall, lank, bluestockinged youngster stood at the door, with an ox girded in his hand, and asked to see Deacon Brown. 'Father could not attend this meeting,' he said, 'but he sent his prayers, and they are out in the cart.' They were brought in, in the shape of potatos, beef, pork, and corn. The meeting broke up without the benediction.

The hardest thing to get on with in this life is a man's own self. A cross selfish fellow, a desponding and complaining fellow, a timid, care-burdened man—these are all born deformed on the inside. They do not limp, but their thoughts do.

When a young man sets out to court a girl, the differential manner in which he regards her big brother is truly remarkable.

A Beauty's Bit of Bitterness.

Sacramento Record's San Francisco Letter: The University party came off on Wednesday night at Union Hall.—"I'm having the most magnificent time," said one of the students in the dressing room the third dance after intermission. Her cheeks were flushed, and the diamond powder was dropping out of her hair, and her eyes shone with excitement, but the heat had come off her white satin slipper, and then she must wait while it was sent out to be fixed, and all that tantalizing music and such a lovely dancer waiting to claim his number on the card. She tapped her foot vexedly; hummed with the music, tucked up her hair by the glass—anything to make that man hurry back with her slipper. Alas! just as she pushed it on and nodded to that lovely dancer waiting her turn, the music stopped, the dance was over. "Too bad!" she said. "Never was such a disappointment, for I've engaged clear into the fifth extra," and out they went into the hives in the morning, and we shall see."

This was done, and his friend wrote to him directly: "There are plenty of your white-jacket bees here in the clover."

But whatever is the fact with the bees, ants follow their noise much more than their eyes. In my garden I saw a train of ants ascending an apple tree; go up by one track; and descend by another. As in ascending, they passed between two small shafts that sprung from the hole, I stopped their passage with a piece of bark. The ants did not see this obstruction with their eyes, but ran bump against it and stood still astonished. Soon a crowd of them had thus been suddenly stopped, and were anxiously searching about for a passage. By various successive starts forward, they eventually got around the obstruction and reached the track on the other side. The line of scent was renewed, and thenceforward, on arriving at the barricade, they went, without a moment's hesitation, by the circular track. I then took out my penknife and pared away a piece of the outer bark on the open hole where the ants were descending. The effect was the same. The scent had been taken away, the ants came to a dead stand, and there was the same confounded crowd, and the same spasmodic attempt to regain the road, which being effected in the same way, the scent was carried over the shaven part of the bark, and the train ran on freely as before.

Illegal, but Sweet.

They have a novel way in Silver City, Nevada, of evading the law on election bets, which for originality is as marked as the danger that if it should become popular in this State, Attorney General Moss would have to import a brace of Philadelphia lawyers to help him out of the snare. In Silver City a young lady bet a young man a kiss that Tilden would be elected—he to pay if Tilden won, she to pay if Hayes was elected. On the morning of the 8th he called and paid the bet; on the 9th he called and "took it back." That evening she paid the bet, next morning she "took it back" and he paid; then she paid and so they were kept busy by the contradictory dispatches ever since, and both declare their willingness and ability to hold out till Congress decides the question.

A Secret Worth Knowing.

An able writer gives utterance to the following valuable secret:

"This looking forward to enjoyment don't pay. From what I know of it, I had as soon chase butterflies on a cloudy night. The only way to be happy, is to take the drops of happiness as God gives them to us every day of our lives. The boy must learn to be happy while he is learning his trade; the merchant while he is making his fortune. If he fails to learn this art, he will be sure to miss his enjoyment when he gains what he has signed for."

A Thought for Young Men.

No work is so shocking to behold as that of a dissolute young man. On the person of the debauchee or incorrigible, infamy is written. How nature hangs his blemishes over him, to testify her disgust at his example! How she loosens all his joints, sends tremors along his muscles, and sends forward his frame. The wretch whose life-long pleasure it has been suppressed, had they not feared losing votes. There are in the whole United States at least 12,000,000 working or producing people. The cause above mentioned have thrown about one-third out of employment, or reduced a large number to an amount equivalent to one-third; or thrown out 4,000,000 persons. Each of these would earn an average of \$300 a year; some more and some less, their food and clothing constituting a part. Multiplied the 4,000,000 by the \$300, and we have a product no less than \$1,200,000,000, the same as actually sunk annually, because those who could earn this sum are idle. A much less sum consumed at the Chicago fire, was felt through every State in the Union. It is no wonder then that we have hard times, when so large an amount of what is the same as money, is constantly abstracted from the great pile of national prosperity.

Miss Alligator Moore, despite her name, got a husband. She had made up her mind to stand no nonsense, and, expecting a serenade with horns, tin pans, and other noisemakers, she turned her house into an arsenal on the night of her marriage. The serenaders approached cautiously, and were ready to begin a din, when four shotguns blazed from the windows. Wounds were numerous, and the fun was spoiled. This was in Giddings, Texas.

A promise should be given with caution, and kept with care. A promise should be made with the heart, and remembered by the head. A promise is the offspring of the intention, and should be nurtured by recollection. A promise and its performance should like a true balance, always present a mutual adjustment. A promise delayed is justice deferred. A promise neglected is an untruth told. A promise attended to is a debt settled.

A little girl, in one of the Boston schools, brought her teacher a nosybag of flowers the other day, which the teacher carried for some time, every now and then enjoying their fragrance. By and, another little girl said: "I know where she got those flowers." Where? "Oh, her little cousin was buried yesterday, and they were on the coffin." What did he die of?" "Scarlet fever."

Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., says that at least one thousand joined the various churches in New York, as the result of Moody's meetings, and scores of drunkards, who were reformed and converted, held out to-day.

"Miss," said a fop to a young lady, "what a pity that you are not a mirror!" "Why so?" "Because you would be such a good lookinglass."

Most men like in women what is most opposite their own characters.

Something About Insects.

An old friend of mine, an enthusiastic philo-apirian, told me that being at a friend's house one dry summer, when all the fields and flowers were scorched up, he saw thousands of bees busy in the fields of clover then in bloom.

"I wish my bees were here," said my friend.

"Probably they are," replied the gentleman.

"What at forty miles distance?"

"Yes," said his friend. "On your return home dredge the back of your bees with flour as they issue from the hives in the morning, and we shall see."

This was done, and his friend wrote to him directly: "There are plenty of your white-jacket bees here in the clover."

But whatever is the fact with the bees, ants follow their noise much more than their eyes. In my garden I saw a train of ants ascending an apple tree; go up by one track; and descend by another. As in ascending, they passed between two small shafts that sprung from the hole, I stopped their passage with a piece of bark. The ants did not see this obstruction with their eyes, but ran bump against it and stood still astonished. Soon a crowd of them had thus been suddenly stopped, and were anxiously searching about for a passage. By various successive starts forward, they eventually got around the obstruction and reached the track on the other side. The line of scent was renewed, and thenceforward, on arriving at the barricade, they went, without a moment's hesitation, by the circular track. I then took out my penknife and pared away a piece of the outer bark on the open hole where the ants were descending. The effect was the same. The scent had been taken away, the ants came to a dead stand, and there was the same confounded crowd, and the same spasmodic attempt to regain the road, which being effected in the same way, the scent was carried over the shaven part of the bark, and the train ran on freely as before.

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